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ARLINGTON, MASS.

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No. 1.

Poetry.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rest on the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it;
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falters,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted.
There never was a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure;
That is richer far than the jewelled crown
Of the miser's hoarded treasure.
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks,
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate silver threads,
Of our curious first sander—
And then Heav'n blame for the tangled ends,
And all to grieve and wonder.

Selected.

GRANDMA'S MISTAKE.

Grandma Freeman was very, very deaf; but the worst of it was, that she did not know it, but always insisted that she was not. "I tell ye," she would squeal out in a way that proved at once that she was deaf, else she could never have endured the sound of her own voice, "my hearing's just as good as ever 'twas. Its all in the way folks has o' mumin' and chewin' their words nowadays, that I can't hear nothing. Course I ain't deaf—I never run in the family. My father and mother both lived to be over eighty, and could hear as well the day they died as I can, and not one of us thirteen children was the least grain hard o' hearing. My mother was a Priggins, an' the Prigginses never was a deaf set. Father did have one sister—sunt Randy we used to call her—Miranda Stebbins; she married Luke Butterfield for his second wife; his first wife was she that was Charity Miller—wal, Aunt Randy was a little hard o' hearin', but it all come o' sittin' cold after the measles, when she was a girl." And grandma, having cleared her skirts of the sin and disgrace of being deaf, would dip the end of her knitting needle zealously into the sheath pinned on her side, and begin knitting again.

It was not often that grandma was troubled to sustain company alone; either Mrs. Freeman the younger or one of her two pretty daughters usually assisted in the business. But grandma had a strong faith in her gift of edifying as when she was fifty years younger, and never hesitated to try it.

One fine spring afternoon, young Mr. May, getting sleepy over his law studies, threw his books aside, and sauntered out to call on the Freeman girls. Now it so happened that Mrs. Freeman was at the sewing circle, and the hired girl had gone home sick, so Lucy and Belinda had the kitchen work to do. Lucy was up to her dimpled elbows in a batch of bread, and Belinda was giving the dish cupboard a thorough overhauling and putting to rights, so neither of them heard the door bell. Neither did grandma, though she was peeping through the hall and saw it ringing; so she was quick-witted enough to open the door, and found Mr. May smiling and bowing on the steps.

"Good afternoon, ma'am," he said politely, and raising his hat as he spoke, "are the young ladies at home?"

"Pretty well, I thank ye," said

grandma, "though my rheumatiz bothers me some. Walk right into the sittin' room," for Mr. May often called there, so she knew him well by sight, and she felt quite flattered by his polite salutation. Mr. May hesitated, but there were two other fellows coming down the sidewalk, and he dared not risk another question and answer, so in he went.

"Take this chair," and grandma was surprisingly active in hauling up a big arm-chair for him; "now ain't that comfortable? I've seen live geese feathers not a mite softer'n them hen's feathers in that air cushion. I worked the cover myself since I was seventy years old, but I've got a sight handomer one than I worked when I was a gal."

And down on her knees at the lower bureau drawer plumped the old lady, and drew out a once gay but now faded sampler, whereupon divers impossible birds and flowers were wrought in worsted.

"There," said she, spreading it over his knees, "I did that all afore I was fifteen. Gals now ain't what they used to be."

"It is very pretty," said Mr. May, thinking he must say something in praise of it. "I called to see the young ladies. Are they at home?"

"Not but dreadful little of it to home; mostly I did it at school. Such things was taught in school them times, and I think if they was now, in place of alzebry and botomy and sech nonsense it would be better, don't you think so?"

"I dare say," was his reply, and while grandma carefully put away this souvenir of old times, he tried to study his way out of the fix. She must be very deaf, he thought, "but I'll try once more."

"Where are Misses Belinda and Lucy?" he screamed, when she had settled herself in a chair.

"Yes, sir, Tryphens Newton has been at work here all winter, but she's gone home with a sore finger, and I'm afraid she'll have a felon on't. Anyhow, it begins just as James' wife's fust husband's sister's daughter began—she was Sal Mari Gage—and she had a proper hard time of it. The girls do all the work now, and they're as smart as flection, though Belinda's a trifle the best for business. May be you're courtin' one on 'em," she continued, looking up at him with what was meant for a roguish smile.

"Hang it!" was Mr. May's mental ejaculation, "but the girls will probably be in soon. I'll relieve her mind of that notion."

"Oh! no, indeed!" he replied, loudly. "I am only a young man just studying law, you know."

"Next Sunday morning!" cried the old lady, fairly starting out of her chair with surprise. "Now you don't say so! At meetin' of course. Now, how ally they have kept it from me?"

"You misunderstand," she screamed in terror, "I didn't say—"

"Belindy, too? Well, I'm glad it's her for your sake. 'Course she wouldn't say no to so good an offer. Belindy's a good gal, too. She's named arter me, and perhaps that's why I like her a little better than I do Lucy, but I shall do what's right by her when she goes to house-keeping. I'm avin' up half a dozen solid silver tea spoons for her, and I shall give her my gold beads too," taking hold of that string of ancient adornments that encircled her great, fat neck. "Shall you go right to keepin' house?"

"I tell you, I'm not going to be married!" he shouted, so loud that it seemed to him that all the neighbors must hear him.

"Of course you want a home to be happy; anybody does, an' I always did believe in young folks goin' to house-keepin' as soon as they was married."

"You are altogether mistaken," he screamed in her ear, the perspiration starting from every pore.

"The house already taken? Now I never! And to think they was trying to keep it from me, an' you've told me all about it! I shan't tell 'em, though, nor anybody else, so you needn't be a grain afraid. I can keep a secret, if I am an old woman."

"I wonder who grandma is talking with?" said Lucy, as a lull in the clatter of dishes, brought the sound of voices to their ears.

"Father, probably, I have heard no one come in," replied Belinda.

Lucy put the last loaf of bread down to rise, washed her hands, took off her big apron, and appeared in the sitting-room, much to Mr. May's relief, just as grandma had pledged herself to secrecy. She started in surprise when she saw the guest.

"Why, Mr. May! you here! Come into the parlor," and she led the way, leaving grandma alone. "You must have had an interesting visit here with grandma."

"I think I did," replied the gentleman, wiping the perspiration from his brow. She is very hard of hearing, is she not?"

"Very," said Lucy; "but she doesn't realize it."

"I see it is so. I couldn't make her understand a word; yet from the answers she gave me, I saw that she thought she understood it all. I guess she'll conclude I've been telling her some strange stories."

"Never mind," said Lucy, she's always making blunders, of course."

Meanwhile, grandma had recovered from her speechless indignation at seeing Lucy carry off Belinda's bean to a private conference, and waddled off into the kitchen.

"Belinda," she squealed, taking the scrub-cloth in her hand, "go right into the parlor. Mr. May is in there with Lucy."

"No matter, grandma," laughed Belinda, wondering much at her state of mind.

"I'll finish up here, I tell you. You go right along," and grandma went to scrubbing at the shelves, while Belinda, to please her, went into the parlor.

Later in the afternoon, as the girls were in the kitchen getting supper, for they always worked together, Deacon Stiltsworth called to see Mr. Freeman on business.

"Walk right into the sitting-room, Deacon," said Lucy. "Father will be in directly." So in the deacon went.

"Are you pretty well this spring?" he shouted to grandma.

"Oh, la, yes, our well and spring both hold out wonderful; though some of the neighbors was plagued for water most all winter. How's your folks?"

"Well as usual," nodded the Deacon. "You haven't got out to meetin' much during the winter have you?"

"Don't see much of Belinda? Well, she's pretty steady and industrious, and ain't always gaddin' about like some. Virtue is its own reward, the writin' books used to say, and Lucy'll have to dance in the pig's trough, for she's two years the oldest, you know, and Belindy's goin' to be married first."

"She!" said the deacon looking surprised.

"Yes, Belindy's goin' to be married in meetin' next Sunday morning, to young Mr. May that's readin' law with Squire Willard. A drestful nice young man, as pooty as a pink. Now he came in here this afternoon, when the gals was to work in the kitchen, and jest sot down as polite and attentive, talkin' over all his affairs as open-hearted as could be. He's got a house all engaged, an' they're goin' right to house-keeping."

The deacon's ears were all agape to hear further particulars, but Mr. Freeman's entrance just then, cut the game-

lous old lady short, and as her son made no allusion to the coming event in his conversation, the deacon would not seem inquisitive, and so received no further information.

"I've heard some news," he said to his family, when he got home. "Belinda Freeman's going to be married."

"When?" "Who to?" The questions rained down.

"Next Sunday morning, to that May fellow, in church. He's got a house already engaged. I didn't ask what one, but presume it's the Cox house, right next to the law office,—that's empty now."

"He's called on the girls and waited on them, too," said his daughter, Nancy Jane, "but I didn't suppose there was anything serious as yet."

"Well, it appears it's all settled. The old lady gave me full particulars. She seemed as pleased as a child, and told me how sociable Mr. May was with her. Old folks like to be noticed, you know."

When Nancy Jane went over that evening to Jerusha Speedwell, the dress-maker, for her daily pint of milk, she told the news.

"I guess it must be a mistake," said Jerusha, doubtfully.

"Oh, no, it isn't," persisted Nancy Jane, "for we had it right from the family, and that explains those Irish poplin dresses the girls had this spring. Belinda's was pearl gray and Lucy's gold mixed, and I thought it queer they didn't have them alike, but I guess they thought pearl gray was more suitable for the bride."

"Sure enough," said Miss Speedwell, "I fitted those dresses less than a month ago, but I never thought of such a thing," Miss Speedwell told the next customer, "that Belinda was to be married in pearl gray poplin, probably with bonnet and gloves to match."

That evening, while the Freeman girls were at prayer meeting, and only their parents at home with grandma, the latter went into her bedroom and soon came out bringing a huge band-box, large enough to contain a score of bonnets in these degenerated days. Opening it, she took out a huge, old straw bonnet, dating half a century back, and trimmed with faded green gauze ribbon. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman looked on in quiet surprise as she turned the ancient article round and looked it carefully over.

"There!" said she, "I've had that bonnet forty-five years, and its just as good as new to-day. The strings are a little soiled, but I can wash 'em out, and then it will be all ready to wear to meetin' next Sunday."

Grandma hadn't been to church for years, so this announcement created no little surprise.

"You shall have a new bonnet if you want to go to meeting," her son shouted in her ears.

"A new one to make fun, I dare say, but I don't care for that. This is a good, sensible bonnet, worth a dozen of the little fiddlin' things they tuck on behind their cars now-a-days. I should catch my death of cold with one of 'em on; I'd a great deal rather tie a handkerchief on my head than wear one."

"You could have a new one made large you know," shouted Mrs. Freeman.

"Too far to go? La sakes! I ain't so feeble but what I can walk that little ways. My red shawl will be warm enough if it is a pleasant day, and my black alpacky dress is all the fashion now."

There was clearly no way but to let the old lady take her own course, as when her mind was made up it was like the laws of the Medes and Persians. But Lucy and Belinda were wholly surprised the next morning, when their father told them of grandma's plan.

"What does make her do so?" asked Lucy.

"I'm sure I don't know, but she's bound to do it, and I suppose you're goin' to let her."

"She hasn't been to church for years," said Belinda, "and she knows she can't hear a word. Strange what she wants to go now for."

"I know one thing," said Lucy, decidedly. "I won't go to church a step, if she goes with that awful looking thing on her head."

"Nor I," put in Belinda. "I guess not, indeed."

"Oh, now, girls," said their mother, soothingly, "the best way is to be independent and not mind it."

But girls at eighteen and twenty rarely possess the independence of mind that belongs to forty or forty-five; so the church bells on Sabbath morning rang to them secluded in their chamber peeping through closed blinds at the church goers. Not one of the family had chanced to hear the rumors which had been flying all over town for the past two days, gaining volume with every repetition, until full particulars of the bridal costumes, the house they were to occupy, and the furniture already purchased, formed part of the regular story. "It comes from the family, so it must be so," was the clincher that convinced all doubters.

Grandma had settled her huge, sky-scraper of a bonnet with many and long consultations of the mirror, and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman proposed to walk to church with her, both trying not to feel the ridiculousness of the situation. Grandma was formed somewhat like Mrs. Stowe's old ladies, like a bag of feathers with a string tied round the middle, and the ample skirts of her black "alpacky" seemed to hang from a heavy and chubby older barrel. An old fashioned red shawl covered her broad shoulders, and above all, the crowning glory of her whole outfit, was that bonnet, her little wrinkled face appearing in the middle of its huge circumference in about the proportions of a dumblebee in the center of a pumpkin blossom.

"The gals have gone, I s'pose," said grandma, pausing at the foot of the stairs, in the hall. "Belinda," she squealed up the staircase, but there was no answer, so on she went. Her son dutifully gave her his arm, and his wife pattered meekly along behind, looking neither to the right or left. The girls peeped from the window and laughed till they cried.

"It's ridiculous," said Lucy, wiping her eyes. "Do you see mother trotting after them like a little dog?"

"Like a lamb to the slaughter, I should say. I'd like to be there and see how people look when they go in," said Belinda, "that is, if I could without being seen."

"I hope she won't take a notion to go all summer," said Lucy.

"Oh! I hope not, indeed!" exclaimed Belinda. "It's too bad for even to-day, for they really need us on that new mat-tress."

"Everybody but us is out to-day," said they all seem to be going to church, too."

"There's Mr. May, and wal, he's got on a new suit."

For that gentleman, hearing the rumors, and knowing well enough they started, took no pains to hide them, but rather helped them by buying a new suit of clothes. Black dress coat, blue waistcoat, and drab pants and hat. He paced Freeman at the door, entering the last of the family near the door, and the girls rising glared at the new-comer, the girls rising glared at the new-comer, the girls rising glared at the new-comer.

Arlington Advocate.

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tising terms liberal.

ARLINGTON, JAN. 4, 1873.

We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable, as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot undertake to return or preserve communications that are not used.

66 deaths in town during 1872.

There were 45 marriages returned to the Town Clerk during 1872, an excess of 11 over the number in 1871.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—Messrs. Bradley & Peirce have dissolved partnership, and hereafter Mr. L. Peirce will carry on business at the old stand.

Friend Peirce is attending the Legislature at present. His shoulders are broad enough to carry the responsibilities of the place.

We were pleased to meet one of the late small-pox patients on the street a day or two ago. He was bound to get well. No pest house for him.

The Selectmen held a meeting Monday evening, at which bills were approved, and questions of land damage considered. The usual business of closing up the financial year of the town was transacted.

FROZEN.—Monday forenoon a woman was found in an outbuilding of the church in Belmont, with her lower limbs partly frozen. Medical attendance was summoned and upon recommendation she was carried to the Mass. General Hospital. When found she was in a semi-conscious condition and gave the name of Margaret Silver.

NEEDED.—To supply a want long felt we need a new depot in Arlington. The present one is unhandy, small and every way inconvenient. A town of the importance of Arlington deserves better depot accommodations. A neat, tasty structure, with large, well-lighted rooms and modern improvements ought to fill the position occupied by the dingy, uncomfortable building now in use.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.—1873 was pleasantly inaugurated by the children of the Unitarian Society on Wednesday evening. The gathering which was a large one took place in the vestry. The exercises consisted of music, a pantomime called "The Dancing Barber," and a supper. It was a very enjoyable affair and the source of much amusement to the children.

ACCIDENT.—Last week Friday, a child aged four years, and son of Mrs. Mary O'Brien, met with an accident which proved fatal. The mother had emptied hot water from a boiler into a tub and was engaged in wiping the boiler when hearing a noise, she turned and found that the child had fallen into the tub. The unfortunate child was taken out at once, but it was too late. It was so badly scalded that death ensued in a few hours.

L. O. O. F.—On Wednesday evening the following officers were installed over Bethel Lodge, No. 12, by D. D. Grand Master Mark Leighton:

Louis Housetter, N. G.
M. G. Perkins, V. G.
James Wyman, Sect.
Wm. L. Clark, Treas.
W. H. Soles, Warden.
Geo. L. Pierce, Conductor.
A. Frost, L. S. G.
I. Lee, O. S. G.
S. C. Wenck, R. S. N. G.
Theodore Schwamb, L. S. N. G.
F. L. Peble, R. S. V. G.
L. T. Orah, L. S. V. G.
G. F. Bower, R. S. S.
F. M. Upham, L. S. S.
James Gibson, Chaplain.
Trustees, Duncan McFarlane, Wm. L. Clark, Wm. H. Soles.

A BIG WHISTLE.—There is nothing like a big whistle. It is a substitute for something real, wind as it is. A good many folks like one. Towns like them, too. There is nothing like wonder, something to make a stare. Arlington just now has more whistles than power to blow we fear.

Her water works, all right so far, and to remain so if the sky sails are taken in, and the enterprise has time to get seasoned and show its real basis. The town has enjoyed a first class scare—small-pox, and small-pox to homeless people is a bad fix. So thought the town, and the town deliberated, debated in great gravity; heavy men rode about when the sun had gone down, when it got up; they talked and plead with the solid men of the town to give them a tenement for a hospital, but it availed naught; but a lucky thought came to them of a sudden—hope the poor old horse didn't break the breeching. This was that lucky thought, and it was masterly. "There is our thirty thousand dollar burying-ground, hemmed in by a swamp on one side, the dearest bought swamp in the county, and with what one gentleman called Goose Factories, on the other side, and not a single tenant, that's our salvation, thither we'll build our small-pox hospital," and it was built faster than a boy could build a cob house, and about after the similitude of said edifice. The poor patients must by some invisible means have got hold of the specifications of the architect, for all of them resolved that they would die, in other words they respectfully declined to patronize the very human structure and freeze to death, though built expressly for them, and they got well. Good. Poor as we are, a kindly neighbor's barn, within sight and hearing of a kindly voice, with certain death before us, would be preferable to a week's residence in the small-pox hospital, down in that big whistle, thirty thousand dollar lot dedicated to death, when the town can raise money enough to fence it. If I am poor, I belong to humanity, and if I'm sick I'm not unlike rich folks, a little sympathy for me makes the entry to death, oh, how pleasant, poor folks know as well as rich.

WHEELBARROW AND SPADE.

ARLINGTON, December 31, 1872.

MR. EDITOR.—Having read your account of the small-pox excitement in this town on the 14th inst., I feel it to be my duty as a citizen that the facts of the case should be more thoroughly understood, that the blame (if there is any) should be attached where it actually belongs. Your report goes on to say, that "the Selectmen having been notified that there were two cases of varioloid etc., etc., hastened to procure a suitable place for the patients." Now let us see what efforts the Selectmen made in order to procure comfortable quarters for the unfortunate sufferers. In the first place they dispatched a messenger to Mr. Nathan Robins to see if they could not get his house, situated in the southwestern part of the town, and a very suitable place for the disease. They were unsuccessful in obtaining the consent of Mr. Robins and resolved to send them to the almshouse. Here they were met by the opposition of Mr. Kimball, who gave them to understand that if they insisted on putting them there they would have to dispense with his services as keeper of the house. So rather than make a fuss, they concluded not to put them in the almshouse. Their wits were now put to a very severe test to know what they should do, and were only rescued from despair by the kindness of Mr. Rawson, who very magnanimously offered to let them take a house belonging to him. Immediately steps were taken to prepare it for the patients, but they were again disappointed by the determined opposition of Mrs. Rawson, and the Selectmen being generous hearted persons, and not wishing to meddle in family matters, concluded they could find some place up High street where there wouldn't be any opposition, and if there was it wouldn't matter. So they concluded to take the Engine house, which is situated on the Main street not 10 feet from the sidewalk, and scarcely 100 yards from the school-house where there are from 80 to 100 scholars, the greater number of whom would have to pass by the very door of this would-be pest house going to and from school, completely surrounded by dwelling houses and factories, some of which are not 30 feet from it.

This then was deemed by the Selectmen to be the most suitable place to confine the small-pox, and they forthwith made preparations to install the patients. The people living in the immediate vicinity became very much alarmed, not needlessly alarmed either, for who is there amongst us would want a disease like the small-pox brought unnecessarily into our very midst. The inhabitants then becoming more and more excited, hastened in a body to the office of the Selectmen and there pleaded and almost begged of them not to bring the sad disease into a perfectly healthy district. What was the result, the Selectmen very coolly told them

that they had made up their minds to put them in the Engine house and there they must go. But this was not all, one of the honorable board of Selectmen went still farther and said they should be put there if it had to be done by the force of arms, intimating at the same time by patting his breast pocket that there were two six shooters there he would like to empty. A very appropriate remark this for one of the Fathers of the town to make to an excited people, and would have made a very good excuse for starting a riot had the people been so inclined. But they were not so inclined, they were suing for justice and were denied it. Now let us see how consistent the Selectmen were in this small-pox excitement. In their first efforts to procure a suitable place for the unfortunate sufferers they were persuaded three different times by the remonstrance of a single individual each time to give up places that were better suited for their purpose than the Engine house in every respect, both in location, convenience and comfort. Thus they listened to the objections and complied with the wishes of Mrs. Rawson Mr. Robins and Mr. Kimball. How was it on the other hand? When the citizens of the upper part of the town remonstrated against the Selectmen making a pest house in one of the most thickly populated parts of the town, the only satisfaction given them was that the honorable Board of Selectmen had decided it was their duty to do so as they had no other place to put them, and that they would do their duty at all hazards. This seems very singular to me and is something I cannot understand, so will leave it for the public to unravel. It was their duty to make a pest house of the Engine house, but it was not their duty to use the almshouse for the same purpose.

H. S. CITIZEN.

LEXINGTON.

HEARING.—On Saturday last (the 28th ult.), a hearing was held before the County Commissioners, on the question of damages to be allowed the Hancock Congregational Society of Lexington, by the Middlesex Central R. R. Corporation. Mr. Henry W. Muzzey of Cambridge appeared as counsel for the church society, while the cause of the road company was championed by Mr. Samuel Hoar of Concord. The witnesses for the church, testified that the spot occupied by the Hancock church, was one of the most beautiful locations in town, and that by its proximity to the proposed line of road, would be greatly damaged. The edifice stands within forty feet of the road bed. The passage of Sunday trains would be a great inconvenience to the proper observance of Sunday duties, and then the building would be exposed to the risk of fire as well. The value of the land was stated to be, in the opinion of the witnesses upon this side, from 25 to 35 cents per foot. Its desirability as a site for a new depot, was also ventilated. The railroad produced one witness, who claimed that the land was worth 12 or 15 cents per foot. Mr. Hoar occupied an hour and one half in his argument, in which the importance of the road, the land or the church, even, seemed to be a secondary matter. He treated the whole matter in a sarcastic manner, endeavoring by ridicule, to bolster up his own case. One of his pleasantries, while thus engaged was, to refer to one of the church witnesses, a gray-haired gentleman, as "that young enthusiast with the poetic imagination." Mr. Muzzey replied, and only took seventeen minutes of time; but in that seventeen minutes, he told the whole story succinctly and pointedly. The advantages of the road were pictured, its ultimate extension after the completion of the Hoosac Tunnel, and the utter folly of endeavoring to retain a church within forty feet of such a line of road. The Commissioners have not yet given their decision.

THAT STAGE AGAIN.—We have reported in our columns how Mr. C. L. Wait of Bedford had a collision with the milk team of Mr. Turner a few weeks ago; how Mr. Wait tells his story, and how the U. S. Commissioners looked at it; and now we have another stage in the affair to jot down.

On Monday, Dec. 30th, 1872, the Town Clerk's room at Arlington was crowded by the parties in the above affair and their respective friends. Judge Carter presided, and before him came Messrs Geo. F. Latham, Marcus Latham, Wm. G. Turner and C. L. Wait, all mixed up in a network of suits which would puzzle

a "Philadelphia lawyer," but His Honor was sufficient unto the occasion. Mr. A. Cottrell of Lexington, appeared for the plaintiff in each case, and Mr. Samuel Hoar of Concord, for the defendant. First upon the docket was a criminal case, G. F. Latham vs C. L. Wait, for non-conformity to the road law. Upon this case, Mr. Wait was discharged. Next followed two civil cases, both being tried together, viz: Marcus Latham vs Wait, for damages to the horse, which was attached to the milk wagon when it was run into by the coach (said horse being owned by Latham); and that of Wm. G. Turner vs Wait, for damages to the wagon owned by him. Considerable sport was caused by the witnesses, but in the main they tallied one with another. Mr. Wait appeared as an "expert equist," (if there is any such word) and told the Court what he knew about chest-foundered horses. The Court, with its accustomed acumen, saw through the tissue-y story of the defence and modestly mentioned that it found judgment for the plaintiff in each case, and awarded \$15 for damages to the horse, with \$4.83 costs; and \$16 for damages to the wagon with \$15.13 costs, all of which, amounting to \$50.96, Mr. Wait paid and wended his way Bedfordward.

REAL ESTATE.—Mr. D. R. Blinn has divided a part of his farm into lots suitable for building, and is prepared to supply those wishing such a place. He has already sold five lots to the following persons: Messrs. Geo. B. Dennett, S. W. Hendley, W. Hendley, of Lexington, and Chapman of Somerville (the last named gentleman buying two lots). These lots each contain about 12000 feet of land, and sold for 8 cents per foot. They are situated upon a prospective street, which, when finished, will be known as Linden street. This street is to be fifty feet wide, and will extend from Concord street to Forest street and Locust street (formerly known as Spalding street). It is, we understand, the intention of all the purchasers to build. Mr. Dennett has commenced his cellar, and Mr. Chapman has also broken ground. The latter will erect two \$6000 houses.

Mr. J. E. Hodgman has purchased of Mr. Joseph Reed, a lot of land on the right of the Lincoln road, just above Mr. J. C. Bladell's, containing 6 acres and 90 rods, for \$1300. Mr. H. will remove his slaughter house to this place. By so doing, he will destroy a strong objection to the locality where it is now, and thereby increase the value of the estates in the neighborhood.

LECTURE.—The lecture last week Thursday evening, by Prof. W. H. Niles, of Cambridge was not fully attended on account of the storm. The subject "Revelations of the Microscope," is a particularly interesting one, and it is to be regretted that so few listened to the lecturer. It was almost necessary to use a microscope to find the audience. The lecture was illustrated by diagrams showing what this wonderful instrument reveals to the eye of the student, and the advances made in microscopic investigation described.

The next lecture will be given Jan. 9th, by Rev. Dr. Hill of Waltham. "Passage of the straits of Magellan."

CONCERT.—A grand concert and levee is to be given at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 7th, by the Lexington Brass and Quadrille Bands. A grand concert in the first place and a good dance to wind up with. Wright will lead and Rowe will prompt, and a first-class entertainment is promised. See their posters.

MEADOWS.—The proper authorities have engaged the services of Mr. J. R. Carter of Woburn, Civil Engineer, to make a survey of meadows back of Bedford and Hancock streets, in order to present to the legislature, in addition to the previously published petition to change the drainage of said meadows.

Messrs. Floyd and Johnson, whose Real Estate card appears in our columns, are live, wide-awake gentlemen, and can do anything for the public in their line. They offer superior advantages for the transaction of Real Estate business. Don't forget their number,—3 Tremont Row, Boston.

The street surveyors appeared a few days ago with new snow plows, which worked like a charm. There are two, one for each village, and so we expect to have our sidewalks kept clear.

CREDIT MOBILIER.—A private company was somewhere chartered entitled the Credit Mobilier of America, and that private company or ring was composed of a lot of active members of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, some of them members of Congress. No list of the stockholders of the Credit Mobilier was ever published or can be obtained; but these gentlemen proceeded to make contracts virtually with themselves; that is to say, the same gentlemen associated as officers of the Union Pacific Railroad, contract with themselves as officers of the Credit Mobilier of America to construct the Union Pacific Railroad at enormous prices, which absorbed both the bonds lent by the Government and the private loan of the company of equal amount, which was made the first mortgage on all the property of the road. In other words, these gentlemen contracted with themselves to pay themselves twice the fair cost of entirely building and equipping the road, and, building the road with the proceeds of the money lent by the Government, they proceeded to divide among themselves the other bonds, equal to the amount for which Congress had made a mortgage on the entire road. By these means \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000 were divided among the parties, and all that money so divided we are called upon to pay. So that to-day the people of this country are paying some millions per annum out of their hard earnings for interest on these bonds lent to the Pacific road—paying this money as interest to meet the vast sums divided by these gentlemen among themselves, as the dividends of the Credit Mobiliers of America. Now, gentlemen, I do not say what individuals have received this money, but I do say that by corrupt legislation in the way of individual gains, \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000 have been saddled on this country—an unjust and unrighteous debt. We are called upon to pay the interest now every six months, and after 30 years must pay the principal, and all this because the men who were at the same time legislators and corporators corruptly used their legislative powers to fasten this corrupt debt upon the people of the United States.

Married

In Lexington, Jan. 1st, by Rev. Henry Westcott, Frank R. Williams of Lexington and Miss Georgie L. Dubois of Arlington.
At Arlington, Dec. 24th, by Rev. W. H. Ryder, Mr. William A. Hussey to Miss Ida A. Leach, both of Arlington.

Died.

Date, name and age inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In Arlington, Dec. 27, John, son of Mrs. Mary O'Brien, aged 4 years, 2 months, 4 days.
In Arlington, Dec. 28th, Temple Palmer, son of Wilson W. and Mary A. Fay, aged 5 mos. 4 days.
In Arlington, Dec. 28, Temple Palmer, infant son of Altes Hoxie and Wilson W. Fay.
In Woburn, Dec. 25, Samuel A. Harbison, aged 55 years, 1 month, 10 days.
In Boston, Dec. 26, Darius E. Stevens, of Portland, Me., aged 48.
In East Woburn, Dec. 31, Mrs. Esther B. Bowman, aged 82.
In Chelsea, Dec. 26, Mrs. Susan H. Oddy, formerly of Woburn, aged 73 years, 9 months.

ARLINGTON POST-OFFICE.

Mail arrives at 7.30 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.
Mail closes at 9 A. M., and 4 P. M.

LEXINGTON POST-OFFICE.

Mail arrives at 7.50 A. M., and 4.50 P. M.
Mail closes at 9.00 A. M., and 4 P. M.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank.

Interest allowed on deposits at the rate of six per cent. per annum, made up and added to the principal, on the first Saturday in January and July. Deposits put on interest the first Saturday in each month. Bank open Saturday afternoon and evening.

WILLIAM PROCTOR, Treas.

ALBERT WINN, President.

February 10, 1872.

Lexington Savings Bank.

Deposits in sums of Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars will be received at this Bank, and placed upon interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

LEONARD G. BABCOCK, Treas'r.

Lexington, April 24th, 1872.



CAUTION.—All genuine has the name "Peruvian Syrup," (not "Peruvian") blown in the glass. A 25-cent package and free. J. P. Druggists, Proprietors, 36 Day St., New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Wm. L. CLARK & CO.

CARRIAGE PAINTERS, TRIMMERS,

AND

HARNESS MANUFACTURERS.

A good Assortment of Blankets, Halters, Surcingle, Whips, Cards, Combs, Brushes.

ARLINGTON, MASS.
Repairing promptly and neatly executed.

R U P T U R E

MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Paramagnetic, the Elastic, Morse's Electro Galvanic, the Radial, the Cure, &c., &c., at the Head office, 620 Washington Street, Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Anal, spinal and joint Diseases are treated and cured by Dr. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c., FOR THE HOLIDAY'S!

**Solid Gold and Silver
GOODS,**
The celebrated Henry Boguelin. Ladies Watch,
in 18Kt. Gold cases, every one good time keepers.
For Gold and Silver Goods, to order,
CALL EARLY.
HAIR JEWELRY to order. Seven hundred
patterns to select from.
Repairing in all its branches.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
Town Hall Building,
LEXINGTON, MASS.

EXPRESS NOTICE
BOSTON & LOWELL R.R. CO.'S
EXPRESS.

Lexington, Arlington and Concord Branch, thank-
ful for the liberal patronage given it in the past,
publishes the following rules and regulations for the
information of the public and those who wish to be
accommodated by express.
FIRST.—Write all your orders plain and sign
your name, as the company will not be responsible
for verbal orders.
SECOND.—When leaving an order at the office
33 Court square, Boston, see that it is written in
the book used for that purpose.
THIRD.—All orders should be left one hour before
the train leaves.
FOURTH.—When ordering goods that must be paid
for, send the money if the cost is over three dollars
(\$3.00) and all expense paid by the messenger, must
be paid him on the delivery of the goods.
FIFTH.—No goods will be collected or delivered
by this express, south of Dover street in Boston,
but must be forwarded by the South End Express.
SIXTH.—No goods will be received unless properly
packed and plainly marked.
SEVENTH.—Anything received marked C. O. D.,
must be paid for on delivery.
EIGHTH.—Work for regular customers will be
charged if they wish, but the bills are expected to
be paid upon being presented, once a month.
Messengers leave Lexington for Boston, on 7.10
and 9.15 trains. Leave Arlington for Boston, on 8.50
and 1.15 trains.
Messengers leave Boston for Lexington 2.45 and
5.10 trains. Leave Boston for Arlington on 11.45,
2.45 and 5.10 trains.
Lexington, Dec. 23d, 1872.

FLOYD & JOHNSON,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

No. 3 Tremont Row, Cor. Howard St., Boston.
Take this course to inform their friends and the
public generally, that they are prepared to show and
sell Farms, Suburban and City Property, to those
in want of the same, and we feel confident that with
the well selected stock on our files that we can
please all, who may favor us with a call.
To those wishing to dispose of their Real Estate,
let it be either farm or village property, we shall be
most happy to receive a call from them, feeling that
with our facilities for transacting business, we can
give entire satisfaction.

Fire! Fire! Fire!
Pour on Water!

Isaac N. Damon,
INSURANCE AGENT,

The Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance
Co., at Concord, Mass.
The Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance
Co., at Salem, Mass.
The Merchants' & Farmers' Mutual Fire
Insurance Co., at Worcester, Mass.
The Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
at Worcester, Mass.
The Trader's & Mechanic's Insurance
Co., at Lowell, Mass.
The Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
at Brighton, Mass.
The Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
at Quincy, Mass.

Also several stock Companies, includ-
ing THE WATERTOWN FIRE IN-
SURANCE CO. OF WATERTOWN,
N. Y., to which your particular atten-
tion is called.
Lexington, Dec. 21st, 1872.

Music Lessons.

MRS. L. M. ALLEN is prepared to take Pupils
in Music in Arlington and adjacent towns. Terms
in Arlington, \$10, and in other towns, \$12.
Address,
Arlington, Mass.

Refers by permission to Rev. G. W. Cutter, Ar-
lington, and Rev. W. A. Start, No. Cambridge.

ARTISTS' MATERIAL.

A. A. WALKER, IMPORTER.
127 Tremont street, Boston.

Materials of the best quality for Oil and Water
Color Painting, Drawing, Wax flower making, Decal-
comage, &c.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Christmas AND New Year's

PRESENTS

AT

DODGE'S

JEWELRY STORE

142

Main Street

Cor. RAILROAD STREET,

WOBURN.

**All Goods
at the lowest
Cash Prices.**

**The Finest
Assortment
ever offered.**

Arlington and Lexington, Attention.

Bread, Cake, and Fancy Crackers

IN FULL ASSORTMENT.
Hot Bread every day at 4 P. M. Fresh Morning Bread. Hot Brown Bread
EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.
ARLINGTON AVENUE, ARLINGTON, MASS. W. H. PATTEE.



Lexington Lecture Course.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9th,
Rev. Dr. Hill, of Waltham.

Subject: "Passage of the Straits of Magellan."

We have also encouragement from PROFESSOR
CHURCHILL, REV. MR. BOLLES, REV. E. E.
HALE, and one or two other distinguished lecturers.
The price of Tickets for the Course will be \$2 for
Gentlemen, and \$1.50 for Ladies, and \$1.00 for Chil-
dren under 15 years, including all who attend our
town schools. Tickets for a single evening, for adults,
35 cents; for children under 15 years, 20 cents.
Tickets can be procured at the Post Office, at
Rich's, Butters', Nichols' and Whitcher & Saville's
stores; at Spaulding's shoe-shop, and at the door;
and Childs' store, East Lexington.
Lectures will commence at 15 minutes before 8 p. m.

**JOHN FORD,
TAILOR,**

Over Upham's Market, Arlington Ave.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Gent's Garments Cut, Made, and Trimmed in the
latest styles. Garments repaired and cleaned in
the best manner. a3

PEARSON & TOBEY,
APOTHECARIES,

ARLINGTON AVE., Cor. MEDFORD ST.,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

A good assortment of PURE
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Also all reliable Patent Medicines, Fancy and
Toilet Articles, Stationery, Cigars and Confection-
ery. Prescriptions compounded with great care
from the purest materials.
Open on Sunday for the sale of medicines only,
from 8 to 10.30 A. M., 1 to 2.30 and 5 to 8 P. M.
Agents for Dr. Kimball's Botanic Cough Bal-
sam. a7

CHARLES F. BRADBURY

(Successor to Thomas Ramsdell.)

DEALER IN

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Cor. Arlington Ave. and Pleasant St.,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Particular attention paid to all kinds of
CUSTOM WORK; also repairing done
with neatness and dispatch. a10

Rowe's Quadrille Band,

LEXINGTON.

G. H. ROWE, Prompter.

G. W. WRIGHT, Agent

Music furnished (any number of pieces) for
Parties, Sociables, Weddings &c., at REASONABLE
PRICES and perfect SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
All orders addressed to the Agent at East Lexing-
ton, will meet with prompt attention.

PLUMBING

AND

GAS FITTING!

John J. O. Bryan,

Practical Plumber

AND

GAS FITTER,

Pleasant street, cor. Arlington Avenue.

Water and Gas introduced into stores; private
dwellings and manufactories, in the most thorough
manner.

All kinds of hot and cold water apparatus fitted
up with neatness and dispatch.

Pumps of every description furnished and re-
paired. Chandeliers, Pendants, and Brackets fur-
nished and put up.

Orders respectfully solicited and all work war-
ranted.

N. B.—Orders from out of town will be promptly
attended to.

\$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working peo-
ple, whether old, young or old, make money at
work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, then at anything
else. Particulars free. Address S. S. Brown & Co., Portland, Maine.

**L. G. Babcock,
DRUGGIST**

AND
Apothecary,

(At the Post Office.)

Lexington, Mass.

Has a full and carefully selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines,

TOILET ARTICLES,

AND

Fancy Goods!

Also all the standard reliable

Patent Medicines,

Stationery, Confectionery, Choice Cigars

and Tobacco, Pipes, Smokers' Articles,

Toys, &c.

N. B.—Particular attention given to compound-
ing Medicines.

S. W. HALEY,

Carriage Manufacturer

AND

Horse Shoer,

Arlington Ave., Opp. Medford St.,

ARLINGTON.

Custom Work and Repairing neatly and prompt
by executed. Horse Shoeing a specialty.

Having engaged the services
of first-class

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK & REPAIRING

with neatness and dispatch.

OVER STORE OF E. P. RICH, LEXINGTON.

P. Teare,
Merchant Tailor, of Woburn,

will be at the store of M. A. RICHARDSON &
CO., Arlington, at 7 P. M., every Wednesday, for
the purpose of receiving orders and taking mea-
sures for clothes.

WILL HAVE SAMPLES OF CLOTHES.

WILLIAM KIMBALL,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER

AND HORSE SHOER,

Arlington Avenue.

Opp. Whittemore's Hotel,

ARLINGTON.

All branches of repairing done with neatness and
dispatch. Particular attention paid to Horse Shoe-
ing. a5

BRADLEY & PEIRCE,

Dealer in First-Class

GROCERIES,

Of every description.

Pure Java Coffees Ground on the
Premises every day.

ARLINGTON AVE., Arlington.

Goods delivered in any part of the town or West
Medford, free of expense.

GEO. W. TAYLOR,

DEALER IN

Calf, Kip and Rubber

BOOTS and SHOES,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Lexington Mass.

Satisfaction guaranteed. a3

Holiday Gifts!

Holiday Gifts!

HOLIDAY GIFTS!

CALL IN AND SEE THE

FINE ASSORTMENT.

AT

RICH'S

Opposite the Depot.

LEXINGTON.

Misses C. & L. M. MANNING,

Dealers in

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

Cor. Charlestown St., ARLINGTON MASS.

ALSO,

Dress Cutting and Machine Stitching to order.

Fish Market.

Mr. E. KEEF will continue the business of the
above firm at the old stand on

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

and will keep constantly on hand the best qualities
of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish, and Oysters.

All orders attended to with the dispatch which
has always characterized this establishment.

Whitcher & Saville,

Main Street, Lexington.

GROCERIES,

Extra Teas, Coffees and Spices,

PAINTS, OILS,

AND PAINTERS' TOOLS,

Grain of all kinds, in quantity.

Overcoats!

Overcoats!

A good assortment at low prices at

RICH'S,

Opposite the DEPOT

LEXINGTON.

MATTHEW ROWE,

Dealer in

FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES,

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

ARLINGTON, MASS. a15

giggled outright, older ones tittered, and even the most sober-minded found it hard to repress a smile. The church filled up rapidly, pews all full and crowded, and still they came. The prosy parson looked at the gathering multitude in quiet surprise, not having heard the flying rumors, and not knowing what power of his had so drawn out the people. Truth compels me to state that he hardly received his share of the attention of the audience, however, Mr. May and Grandma Freeman dividing it about equally. I grieve to add, that at the other church the minister almost literally preached to bare walls and empty pews, only a few of the staid fathers and mothers of Israel appearing in their places. But the minister with the small audience was the favored one, after all, for the large audience fidgeted uneasily all through the services, especially when prayer followed sermon, hymn followed prayer, benediction followed hymn, and still no hint came of the wedding ceremony. Slowly the audience filed out, looking extremely blank and puzzled.

"What does this mean, May?" asked one young man of our hero, as he stood coldly on the steps.

"Sold!" replied May, briefly, leisurely taking his way homeward.

The words flew from lip to lip, "We're all sold!" and one after another looked and probably felt cheap; perhaps made the wise resolution then and there never again to put faith in flying rumors.

Grandma Freeman looked round in a dazed sort of a way as the people scattered. "Where's the wedding?" she squeaked to her son. He looked blank.

"Where's the wedding?" she repeated in a higher key. "Belinda and Mr. May was a goin' to be married, you know." He shook his head in surprise, and all at once it seemed to burst on her that she had been deceived.

"He lied to me, he did, the miserable, lyin' critter!" she burst forth in a flutter of excitement. In vain they tried to still her, for the joys of her wrath were uncorked, and she poured them out all the way home.

"The good people of this town have learned one lesson to-day besides what they have heard in the sermon, if I'm not mistaken," remarked Mr. May to Belinda, as he walked home with her that night after evening service.

"Why, yes," she replied, "I think they have learned one if they will profit by it.—It isn't safe to believe all we hear."

"It has made a good deal of sport to see how easily people have been sold in this matter. I have been wicked enough to enjoy it, but I suppose your grandmother will never forgive me."

"I fear not, she persists in thinking you meant to deceive her."

"That would have been cruel indeed—but as the matter stands, I know of no better way to atone for my crime than to make my supposed story true, and marry Belinda after all."

As said Sam Lawson, "Gals never tell these perticklars jest as you'd like to hear 'em," so I cannot tell what Belinda said, but when Fall came, and Mr. May had been admitted to the bar, there was a wedding at Mr. Freeman's house instead of the church, and Belinda's dress was pearl-gray silk instead of poplin. Grandma had on a soft, neat, tuile cap, in the place of her big bonnet, and after the ceremony, as proof that she had forgiven Mr. May for his supposed deception, she waddled up to him and gave him a rousing kiss.

HE COULD TRY IT.—A young man who applied at the recruiting station, in one of the far Western States for enlistment, was asked if he could sleep on the "point of a bayonet," when he promptly replied by saying, "he could try it, as he had often slept on a pint of whiskey, and the kind used in Lisbon would kill farther than any shooting-iron he ever saw."

BATTERED HIM.—Judge Smith, after he was seventy, married a wife considerably his junior. One day, soon after the ceremony, he was riding with her, and on coming to a hill, she battered him with the remark:

"Judge, my father always used to walk up hill."

"So did my first wife," replied the Judge.

THE SLEEPY BRIDEGROOM.—A young couple residing in Lexington, Ky., determined to elope recently, and accordingly started for Cincinnati on the afternoon train, and in due time arrived at the Spencer House, the paradise of lovers. The two were young and exceedingly rural, and their conduct soon convinced the initiated attendants at the hotel that they had been thwarted in their hymenial inclinations by hard hearted parents and guardians opposed to what is satirically called the "degree of heaven."

The emotions betrayed by the fugitives were various; modest in the extreme, they were unable to conceal their fondness from the guests in the drawing room, mingled with a sort of triumph at their success, and fear lest they might be overtaken, at once enlisted the sympathies of all who observed them.

At length the young man went to the office and inquired for the proprietor, alleging that he had some private business which could be transacted with no other parties. The clerk stated that neither of them were in, but that he could and would attend to anything the ruralist might unfold.

Of this the young man seemed skeptical, and commenced pacing the floor, exhibiting the greatest restlessness, and finally entered the drawing-room, from which he again issued after a short consultation, and approaching the clerk said:

"Sir, there's a lady in the room; she wants to marry me and I want to marry her bad; can you do anything for us?"

The clerk replied that everything matrimonial should be arranged in a short time, and in less than an hour, the ceremony had been performed, and the happy couple united by the firmest ties that the law recognizes.

Soon after the bridegroom approached the desk of the office, and commenced looking over the register. The clerk inquired what he desired, and received for reply that he only wished to see the arrivals. His manner betrayed the fact that his mind was not easy, but what his troubles were no one could conjecture. After walking around the room for about twenty minutes, he repaired to the book again, and said to the clerk, in a low tone:

"Hadden't you better change the register and give us one room, now we're married?"

"That is already changed," replied the clerk; "you are marked for the same room."

"Well," replied the gratified Kentuckian, surprised at such thoughtfulness, "well, just show me up, for I'm awful sleepy."

It is needless to add that his request was complied with.

A HOUSE OF OUR OWN.—Next to being married to the right person, there is nothing so important in one's life as to live under one's own roof. There is something more than a poetical charm in the expression of the wife:

"We have our cozy home; it is thine dear to us because it is our own. We have bought it with the saving of our earnings. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons, and the necessities of the market we had to pass; many a time my noble husband denied himself the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer, wore his old clothes and even patched up boots; and I, O me! made my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the hour, and to have 'a home of our own,' had been our united aim."

"Now we have it; there is no landlord troubling us with raising the rent, and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom, that in sickness or old age we will be thrown out of house and home, and the money we have saved to pay rent is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter days of our life."

What a lesson do the above words teach, and how well it would be if hundreds of families would heed them, and instead of living in rented houses, which takes a large part of their capital to furnish, and a quarter of their earnings to pay rent, dress and eat accordingly, would bravely curtail expenses, and concentrate their efforts on having "a home of their own." Better a cottage of your own than a rented palace.

The last words spoken on the stage by Edwin Forrest were "And so friends," from the play of "Richelieu," in which he appeared at the Globe Theatre, Boston. The last words read by him in public, were from "Hamlet," as follows:—"The rest is silence." The reading was also given in Boston, at Tremont Temple.

THE COURAGE TO LIVE.—We need not preach the courage to die—that is common enough—but the courage to live, to be honest in spite of poverty and neglect; to be true, though all is dark except where God shines in; to be faithful though heavens fall and hearts break, and friendship turns to gall. Yes, we must teach men to dare to be unpopular, to be misapprehended, to be ahead of the times, to follow the voice of God, though it leads into the wilderness, to tell the devil to his very face that he lies, and also to give him his dues—an act which requires the supremest courage at times.

I wouldn't give a farthing for the triumphant faith of the death hour, unless it comes from that triumphant faith that makes our life full of noblest daring, that is ready to fling aside honor, wealth, the praise of friends, rather than impair for one moment, the soul's integrity. Oh, for such a courage—the courage to think, to act, to tell the harsh truths, to overthrow splendid falsehoods, to disown sweet lies, and to banish tenderest associations, rather than check in the least, the free movement of the sovereign soul. We all must die with more or less equanimity, but we cannot live in the full splendor of our being, except by courage and determined exertion. The coward, under certain circumstances, may die grandly; but never, under any circumstances, can he live grandly.—*Liberal Christian.*

RIGHT.—A man was fined two dollars and a half in London, recently, for stepping from a railway carriage while the train was in motion. In default, he was sentenced to serve seven days in prison. This is just such a regulation as should be adopted in this country, and its enforcement would be likely to prevent many of the sad accidents which result from recklessly jumping on or off cars before they have come to a stop. Human life is far too precious to risk carelessly, and if people will persist in the dangerous habit, measures taken to render it a punishable offence could not be considered as anything more than just. If individuals will not voluntarily heed the caution not to enter or leave a train in motion, they should be compelled to refrain from the practice.

A toper got so much on his stomach the other day that said organ repelled the load. As he leaned against the lamp post, vomiting, a little dog happened to stop by him, whereupon he indulged in the following soliloquy:—"Well, now, here's a conundrum. I know where I ate the baked beans, I remember where I ate that lobster, I recollect where I got that rum—but I'll be hanged if I can recall where I ate that little yaller dog."

At a wedding, the other evening, a gymnastic young lady created considerable amusement by incontinently tumbling off the pew back whereon she sat like patience on a monument, smiling at the ceremony.

A gentleman meeting a friend who was wasting away with consumption, exclaimed, "Ah, my dear fellow, how slow you walk." "Yes," replied the consumptive, "I walk slow, but I am going very fast."

A writer on physiognomy sagely says, "A human face without a nose does not amount to much." It is also true that a human nose without a face doesn't amount to much either.

At a typographical trade gathering, the following toast was given: "The printer! He beats the farmer with his 'Hoe,' the carpenter with his rule, the mason in setting up columns; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attending 'cases,' and beats the parson in the management of the 'devil'."

For the sake of being bridesmaid at a ceremony, a young lady, usually on account of the length of train which the proper fulfillment of that important function demands, is compelled to give up all hopes of dancing at the reception. At a late wedding the bridesmaids adopted the very sensible plan of having two different skirts made—a trail for the church, a short dress for the reception, and changing from long to short after returning from the church.

W. A. LANE & CO.
Auctioneers & Real Estate Agents
RESIDENCE, BEDFORD, MASS.
Offices at G. A. Carey's Store, Bedford, and B. C. Whitcomb's Store, Lexington Center, where all orders that are left will be promptly attended to. References many of the prominent men in adjoining towns. Thankful for past favors, they solicit the generous patronage that has been given heretofore.

HENRY LOCKE,
DEALER IN
PROVISIONS,
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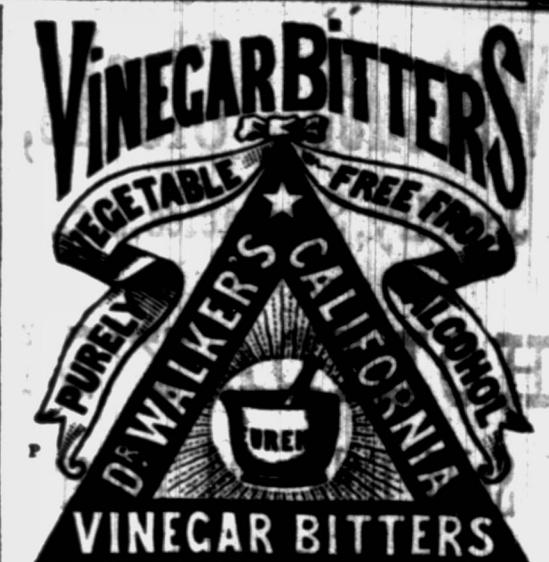
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Dietary.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassful. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients and contain no spirit.

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